

Groton 28. Nov. 1834.

Dear Anne

What can one find, up in this wilderness, to interest a resident near the literary imperium? As well might we look for pearls in the duck, or gold in the White Mountains. But those who have little knowledge are ever more ready to impart it, than those who have much. Having got through this exordium, I will proceed, & say that we are well. That is, "we feel well," so say, also, all the brethren, male & female, in this region. We are in a crisis, as Goodell would say, & what will be the result is not clearly seen, but we live in hope. Hawley has given several lectures on "Christian Union," in the Hall to good audiences. The ministers were all out to hear, & the look was put on to them without stint. I should have thought, by this look, that they had the Cholera

Hawley left for N. Y. on Monday. He will bring his wife with him. Eliza Wright is here to day. I see no prospect of public, immediate action. Hawley, reply to Stowells charges. This is necessary - but it will come in the lifetime.



Poor dogs, I pitied them, much as they  
deserved the chastisement. To be brought  
before the bar of the public, & scourged  
like the meanest & wickedest criminals,  
was what they were not used to. Occasionally  
they attempted to defend themselves, but  
they always came off second best. Hawley  
lashed them the harder. He was too strong  
for them, & they felt their insignificance. They  
looked like sheep-stealers with butter on.

A new church will be formed forthwith,  
on the principles of Christian Union, which  
will worship in the hall. Drs. Dickson  
& Craigie, Buntice, Huntwell & many others  
will commence it. That rascal of all wretches,  
Dedley, is exerting himself to save his bacon.  
As usual, he has thundered in the pulpit, &  
denounced Christian Union, but the people  
here are used to it, & care little about  
him. One minute he shows fight, the next,  
fawns. Let the poor devil win - nothing  
but fire & limestone will do him any good.

He, & his clan, are as pretty a pickle as need be.  
May they eat of the fruit of their own doings  
till they sicken enough.

The Fair did not come off as well as we  
as I had hoped. The weather was bad, & that  
makes all difference in the country.



The old organization is looking up in this  
opponent, & the disorganization is looking down. They  
have not steam enough here to get up a  
meeting. They consider it, judging from their  
actions, quite a privilege to be allowed to  
come to our monthly concert. How much  
longer will E. Wright & Co. be able to sustain  
themselves? These hard times may be sent  
by duty to crush the wretches. If the Mass. finds  
it difficult to get along, she has the satisfaction  
of knowing that the Abolition & American  
are as bad off. Those poor fellows Ferry, St. John  
Munt, & Co. do you not pity them? They must  
go hungry some of the time. Else why the murmur-  
ing & complaining & threatening? Do you not gentlemen  
find preaching as profitable as you expected? I  
expect A. A. B. is preparing a dose for Maria, & I know  
not who else. Well, it indicates that there is pinching  
somewhere, & suffering sometimes leads to repentance.  
Next Wednesday we leave home bag & baggage, for that  
vile place Boston. We have got where we can  
look out into the country, & that is some comfort,  
our location is 103 Tremont St. - corner of Boylston St.  
I do not intend to go near the fanatics during  
the winter, but keep my room, read, attend  
lectures, & occasionally see what is doing upon  
Chance. I will allow you to visit us, provided  
you first agree not to open your mouth about  
antislavery, & not otherwise. I am determined to  
have a little quiet, & to live as a good Christian  
should.

yours A. Thompson





Swick.  
A.H.



Miss A. Weston

Weymouth

Mass.

28. Nov 1839